

Dizzee Rascal, Jezebel

Yo, look, look, look
They call her Jezebel
you might find her in your neighbourhood
Always in some shit
Up to no good
Constant boasting braging to her friends
Juiced every boy in the ends
Gettin' outta school
She would turant every day
Always on the link
Different boy every day
Missed mathematics she was doing acrobatics
But not gym class
She was gettin' doggy fast
Yo, they call her Jezebel
Friends call her sket behind her back
She never knew the clock
She was born of track
Tight top short skirt thinks she's to nice
Hates love but she's been deep in twice
Pass with, whoe can't keep her legs closed
Always on the creep
Now she's in too deep
Now she face's neglect, abuse and rape
Man said that he'd kill her
If she try to ascape
[Chorus]
Whats your name?
I've seen you about
I think your tromp (Boom ting)
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a jezzzy, jezzzy
Where you from?
Hot stuff (Buff ting)
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a jezzzy, jezzzy
I've seen you around
I think your tromp (Boom ting)
I really hope your not a grim
I really hope your not a jezzzy, jezzzy
Where you from?
Hot stuff (Boom ting)
I really hope your not grim
I really hope your not a Jezebel
You might find her at a house rave
For the fith time
She's gettin' whind from behind
Had a bit of drink
So she's acting kinda slow
She came with Natasha
But she's leavin with Joe
Ricky loves jezzzy but jezzzy loves bling
Ricky means well but Ricky aint got a thing
Joe's got a name
And jezzzy loves fame
She wants a man to show
So it's all about Joe
They call her Jezebel
On her way to get wocked out
Get battery
And get kicked out
Jezzy werent expecting more then four
What could she say
She just did it anyway

Messed up caught a kinda STD
Gonorrhoea, Herpes, no VD
Left bitter, left angry, left vex
But still loves sex
Passed it on to the next
[Chorus]
Pretty ma
Aint got a brain
Got no shame
Got juiced on the train
Went from daddy's little girl
To daddy's heart attack
House reck a side
She could never go back
Raised in the church
Not knowing anything
Learned about boys
Ruined every thing
Aged 16
She was never full grown
She was in a family
Now she's got one of her own
Two kids
Even worse
Two little girls
Two more of her
Thats two Jezebels
Two fatherless kids
One single mum
No longer young
But the boys still come
Yo, wishin' she could take it back to the old school
And make better choice's
Oh what a fool
But all by her side
But she wonder man
Only if she was six years younger
Damn